

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1910.

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

New York City is a nation in tabloid form.

Yes, only sixteen new records were made to-day.

London can't set the pace much longer for little old Gotham.

Vermont's hotel business is looking up, notably that new seven-story hotel in Burlington.

Horse stealing is not a dead art. Notice that three horse thieves were sentenced from the Bennington municipal court yesterday.

Robert P. Bass, one of the leading candidates for the governorship in New Hampshire, was 87 years old yesterday. No complaint of aged office seekers there, surely.

There is no particular discredit to the two English aviators who got lost in the streets of Boston yesterday immediately following their arrival by boat. One needs a compass and a clear head to pick a devious course out of some of the mazes.

We can almost forgive the Concord, N. H., Monitor for all its little gibes at Vermont, since its latest amende in the shape of the following bouquet: "But while most states have more people than Vermont, no state, not even New Hampshire, has better people, on an average, than the Green mountain folks." Besides that, the quantity of our quality is increasing also.

The advice being tendered to the voters of Vermont to go to the polls next Tuesday is good, and it should be accompanied by the further advice to vote according to one's honest convictions, rather than because of what someone else may tell you. A little independent voting following, independent thinking will not do any harm to the state of Vermont, provided it is based on honest beliefs. The advice applies to local, county and state elections.

BARRE'S VOTING STRENGTH.

The decrease in the voting list in Barre for the fall election over that of two years ago finds its cause partially in the labor trouble of six months ago, when many voters left the city and have not even yet returned, while another reason is to be found in the apathy over the result of the contest, except for some interest in the local representative election. There has not been a single election in recent years which has had so little excitement and attendant interest as the one which is now drawing to a close. Therefore, taking that with the fact that many voters left Barre last winter, the loss in the checklist at the present time over the last biennial election year is readily accounted for. That the city is picking up somewhat, however, is indicated by the considerable gain over the checklist of the spring election.

PREDICATIONS.

If Dr. Mead depended on his Rutland newspaper support to be elected governor of Vermont, he might have to scratch gravel considerably at the present time.—Barre Times.

The Rutland candidate will be elected all right. It wouldn't require expert knowledge of forestry or politics to predicate that such would be the case in Vermont, if the head of the ticket were made of wood and had the stamp of a regular Republican state convention. Now, honest, would it?—Rutland News.

Can't say, neighbor. Might and might not. But in the present case, we leave it to you to decide, you being on the spot, so to speak, and having a clear survey of the situation. As for your predication that your townsman will be elected governor of Vermont, we think you are safe in asserting that much. At the same time, we are more fully convinced of the accuracy of our observation, which caused you to indulge in your little excursion into the forest.

Current Comment

Guesswork at Best.

It is a pity that newspaper men do not have an organization with the power and authority of a state bar association. If newspaper men were on a par with lawyers in this respect, then the man who sent out the false census dispatch intimating that Vermont had lost population during the last decade could be disbarred from the profession. A man who would do his state's irreparable harm for the sake of the pittance secured for such an item, ought not to be allowed to work on any Vermont newspaper. He has probably done the state more harm by giving publicity to that general bit of gossip, which he must have known at best was only a guess, than he can offset by all the good service he can render the commonwealth in a lifetime of effort as an individual of ordinary capacity.—Montpelier Journal.

Just His Supernatural Piety.

The remarks of the great Egist of Europe at Konigsberg, on the trust imposed upon his esteemed grandfather and himself, having aroused public feeling in Germany, a sort of official explanation has been made. Thus the speech was not a governmental act, but an expression of personal opinion. It breathed the spirit of true piety, devotion to duty, and so on. As a thoroughly godly man the kaiser, or rather the kaiser in his capacity as king of Prussia, would not be swayed by the fluctuating opinions of the day. And so on. All this is a complete admission of the truth of the case of the critics. Under the von Buelow understanding, the kaiser was not to talk without consulting with his minister. In other words, as the head of the empire could not be held responsible it was necessary to find somebody who could be. This would be a constitutional condition of affairs. Germany has fired of irresponsible egotism in the emperor. The majority of the people don't want to have an individual set himself up as above the law, the sole custodian of the moral ideas of a whole people. That sort of picturesque medievalism is a thing of the past which could not be tolerated by any nation with some respect for its liberties.—New York Evening Sun.

That Cross-State Railroad.

A survey for a first-class standard steam railroad is being made from Montpelier to Rutland. This survey will cost \$10,000 and several thousand more have been expended in preliminary surveys. While this is not enough to make the building of this piece of cross state road sure at present, the day is not far distant we believe, when not only this piece of road but another and more important connecting piece of road will be built from a point in this country, to Montpelier, thus not only completing an important cross state road but a road of importance to New England. From Rutland is an outlet to New York by different roads and from North Troy and Newport are outlets north to Quebec and all eastern Canada by different roads. Two pieces of road, one from Montpelier to Rutland and another from North Troy to Newport or Montpelier, controlled by the same interests would make a new and direct line into New York for a vast section of Canada and northern New England that would unquestionably hold an important situation. Just what bearing the little Mt. Orford railroad now being completed from the Canadian line to North Troy has upon the railroad checkerboard, and whether it has any connection with the Montpelier-Rutland move or not, is at least interesting. From a cursory glance at the topography of the territory up the Mississippi valley from North Troy to Hyde Park and on to Montpelier, one would say the engineering problem was not a very difficult one for a railroad and certainly a prosperous part of the state is interested, which also is rich in mineral deposits that promise great development with the advent of railroad transportation facilities.—Barre Monitor.

"Let George Do It."

From time to time and from diverse directions, The Landmark is asked "Why don't you pitch into this or that matter of wrong or unlawful doing?" and then there is quite sure to follow, "Why don't mention our names." A newspaper is a medium for the expression of public opinion. It should also have an opinion of its own, and not hesitate to give utterance to its opinions and convictions. The Landmark claims that it has not been derelict in calling attention to and denouncing this and that local short coming, but often times it has failed to right this and that local evil simply because the public has failed to back up its efforts. It is no more the duty of a newspaper to war against evil than it is the individual or association. Reforms of all kinds fall because of unity of action and the lack of moral courage. It is the bounden duty to fight wrong doing in high as well as low places and it is the duty of the newspaper to join with them in this effort. But what are the facts in the case? When the church, the Y. M. C. A., and like organizations see a wrong and there is demand for reform there is dead sure to be a chorus of voices: "Let George do it," meaning of course the local paper. The matter with the church to-day is its hesi-



Our Fall crop is in and it's all in prime condition.

It escaped the frost and the rust; there was no drought or mildew; and in every point—in style, quality, fit and price, you will find it the best ever.

From your intelligent head to your delicate feet, here are the correct wearables.

Suits for business, \$10 to \$30.

Dress regalia, \$30 to \$40.

Hats, \$2 to \$6.

Shirts, neckwear, hose, handkerchiefs, special vests.

Extra trousers, underwear and pagamas.

All ready—all right!

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.

The big store with little prices.

174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont

tating and temporizing attitude. It strikes at evil only in certain places. It won't tolerate the little thief, the little rum seller, but it will the big one all along the line. It is idle to deny this for it is right before one's eyes. Last Sunday the world over people gathered and studied and read of the Rockefeller, Morgans and Carnegies, both big and little, and pitched them headlong out of doors saying "My house shall be called a house of prayer, but ye make it a den of robbers." The need of the day is a church not afraid to fight.—White River Junction Landmark.

Jingles and Jests

Ballad of the Fly.

Baby bye,
Here's a fly.
By the state he's doomed to die.
Since he brings
Germlike things
On his legs and wings.
Countless millions of the same
Have their lodgings on his frame.
His offense
Is immense.
Hang his impudence.
Seen him pass
Bold as brass.
With a buzz that's full of "sees."
"Sees—sees—sees!"
There he is
On the grub, gee whizz!
See him with infected feet
Walking on the bread and meat;
Then the whim
Seizes him.
In the milk to swim.

Baby bye,
Shun the fly,
Pure food sharps will tell you why.
"Tis no joke.
They will soak
Fly-protecting folk.
Therefore, get your little axe,
Slay the "musca" in his tracks.
Don't delay!
Haste to slay!
Little fly, good day, good day!
—Pittsburg Chronicle-Dispatch.

A Modest Request.

"If you please, sir," said the new convict, addressing the governor of the prison, "I should like to be put to my own trade." "Certainly," said the stern but kindly official. "I'll see that it is done. What is your trade, sir?" "I'm an aviator," he murmured the latest arrival.—London Globe.

An Immunity Seeker.

"What's dat pickaninny Jim?" inquired Mammy Lise.
"He bin down pickin' over de water-melon patch," replied the oldest daughter.
"How long he bin dar?"
"Bout a hour an' a half. He say he ginter stay dar till he eat hisself sick to be punished."—Washington Star.

Have You Been There.

Have you "been there?" O, say, have you "been there?"
Have you slept under canvas a while? And caught the infection—that subtle infection,
The doctors detect with a smile?

If you have—say, you know how it hurts, then—
For you've learned in the camp-fire's glow
To roughly and toughly declare you've enough
And pack up your duffle and go.
—Recreation.

Revamped.

There is so much good in the best of us, And so much bad in the worst of us, Why not call it an age of specialization And let it go at that?
—Chicago Tribune.

A Change.

"John," said his wife, "I have lots of things I want to talk to you about."
"That's good," answered Mr. Spenders; "generally you want to talk to me about things you haven't got."—Buffalo Express.

RANDOLPH.

Jackson Vail is home for the balance of his vacation from Dartmouth.

Miss Maed Pitman will begin a term of school in Brookfield next Monday.

J. D. Laport has been granted an increase of pension, at the rate of \$30 per month.

Mrs. Lula Lapine from Newport is in town for a few days' visit with R. E. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Drake and children are in Middlebury through the week of the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Blackburn from New York are guests of C. N. McCall at Elm cottage.

W. P. Flint and his son, Robert, are in Queen City park, doing carpenter work on the cottages there.

Robert Norman, who has been with his aunt, Mrs. Dennis Cassidy, left here Monday for Montpelier, Minn.

Miss Josephine Emery has so far regained her health as to be able to teach the fall term of school near the old church.

Dr. J. S. Dodge and wife from Cuba, about 400 miles from Havana, made a brief visit to Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Conner this week.

John Wynn went to Derry, N. H., the first of the week and from there to Miller's Falls before proceeding to Mandan, N. D.

Judge D. H. Morse was in Chelsea the last of the week to present at a trial of a case which was left over from the last term of court.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons, who have been with their daughter, Mrs. Edwin Rice, through the summer, have gone to their home in Lynn, Mass.

Miss Annie Wood, who was graduated from the normal school at Randolph Center last June, is now teaching in the Gaylord district in Brookfield.

Nathaniel Davis of Albany, N. Y., who is agency supervisor of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance company, was in town this week with J. M. Atwood upon insurance business.

Miss Harriette Packard is taking a two weeks' vacation from The Herald office and has gone to Medfield, Mass., to join her sister, Mrs. Frank Travers, in a camping party at a lake near that place.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

George Ade's "Just Out of College" at Opera House to-night.

The production of "Just Out of College," a comedy from the pen of George Ade, the famous author of the "College Widow," will be given at the opera house this evening. The play is filled with people who are met every day waiting for the elevator in any of the big office buildings, and Mr. Ade endows almost all of them with the biting wit which in real life only appertains to three or four in every such group. The result is a riot of brilliant lines which are funny and are something more; they are characteristic of the people who speak them and of the wild scramble and rush of American life. Every audience who goes to "Just Out of College" will be sure to find it humorous and street car acquaintances across the footlights. That being so it is inevitable that the string of episodes should be received with shouts of laughter.

The piece centres about one of those smooth and easy young Americans who has the nerve to play poker or the tinker with his last dollar. In his latest work Mr. Ade brings out the humorous side of the adventures of a young college graduate who must make his own living, handicapped with a lady love and a lack of funds. He persuades the father of the young lady to lend him \$20,000 to invest. The father is a dealer in pickles. The college boy starts in to manufacture pickles on his own hook and with the aid of a business woman succeeds in forcing the old man to buy him out, thus showing his ability and winning the daughter's hand. The satire is complicated and filled with humorous situations that are appreciated by everyone. "Just Out of College" is well attuned to the musical numbers incident, and the large company engaged in unrolling Mr. Ade's breezy light comedy includes some attractive types of rollicking girls.

The Bennett-Moulton Company.

This ever welcome company will open a week's engagement in our city next Monday evening. The company carried this season is entirely new, especially painted for the plays that are to be produced. Bennett-Moulton have put forth their best efforts this season in getting together a company second to none, and the plays have been carefully selected from the best melodramas and comedy dramas to be had. They are all bright, thrilling, clean and whole. Some—not one play in this season's repertoire has anything immoral or suggestive. First class specialties will be introduced at every performance.

See the new red patent leather belts, each, at Vaughan's.

Political Advertising.

Vote Straight for Governor.

The representation of the various towns in WASHINGTON county in all the Republican conventions of 1912 will be based upon the vote for governor, THIS YEAR.

To maintain the present convention importance of your town, the Republican vote of 1908, as shown by the following table, SHOULD BE MAINTAINED.

Washington County Republican Vote in 1908.	
Towns.	Vote.
Barre City	875
Barre Town	271
Berlin	113
Cabot	127
Calais	167
Duxbury	137
East Montpelier	83
Fayston	121
Marshfield	100
Middlesex	143
Montpelier	329
Monteviot	111
Northfield	383
Plainfield	122
Roxbury	90
Waitsfield	116
Warren	127
Waterbury	353
Woodbury	94
Worcester	87
Total	4,525

REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.

THE BOSS OF ALL THE BOSSES.

Lincoln Steffens Finds Morgan Practically Recognized as an American Sovereign in Wall Street.

It is said in Wall street that one man is supreme down there now. If that is so, it is time to talk business. We have been neglecting business; we have been paying too much attention to politics; all of us have; the American people. And the cost of living is but a part of the price we shall have to pay for our absorption in our public affairs. It is true we have something to show for it there's a balance to our credit: We are beginning to understand politics. Even our politicians are beginning to understand politics a little. And their lessons should not be interrupted. But our public business isn't our only business. We all have our private business also to attend to, and if one man dominates that, it means that the boss has developed in business as well as in politics. And if that is so, it is high time to understand business; it is time even for business men to understand business.

For if Mr. J. P. Morgan is the boss of Wall street, it means that those forces which are suppressing competition and centralizing financial power in this country have come to a head. Not to their end. Competition isn't all over yet; not by a long way. There are some independent left, even in oil. But if the leaders of the great financial groups that have formed the fighting oligarchy of national business have seen the community of their interests and are submitting to the leadership of one of them, then the centripetal forces of American industry have come to a focus; to a head, to a head that wears a face and has a soul. And, if that is so, the United States has, at last, a personal sovereign.

If Mr. Morgan merges in his person the mergers of mergers, he personifies the national organization of American business: Business, to which there is reason to believe a business people pay more loyal allegiance than they do to their political establishment. And, if that is true, if this man represents the financial power which controls the railroads and other public service corporations; the trusts, banks, insurance companies, trust companies, and other special interests, he represents those powers which—even before they were united—supported, defended and controlled political parties and bosses, and, therefore, rivaled the power of mayors and councils, governors and legislatures, the president and the Congress of the United States. In other words, if this Wall street rumor is true; if Mr. Morgan is supreme there; if he is the boss of the bosses in Wall street who boss the business bosses back of the political bosses all over the United States, then J. Pierpont Morgan is the boss of the United States.

And it is true. Not only the newspapers and the comic weeklies, not only the rumor-mongers uptown and the curb-gossips downtown—big men say so; fighting financiers and conservative bankers, captains of industry, speculative operators, and corporation attorneys; men who know; men who helped to make it so; men who would like to help make it so. Everybody I talked with confirmed the rumor. Some approved, others deplored, a few resented; they all minimized and, nevertheless, many were genuinely alarmed at the belittled fact. But nobody denied it. Not a man in Wall street contradicted the report that Mr. Morgan was "let down there now."—Lincoln Steffens in the September Everybody's.

Too Kind.

"Can you tell me," said the cool-looking young lady in white, confidentially approaching the young man at the soda fountain, "the most agreeable way to take castor oil?"
"Oh, yes, indeed," he replied, his eyes brightening. "And while you are waiting," he added, "won't you have a glass of soda?"
"Oh, thank you," said the young lady, as he set it down before her. The day being hot, in a few moments she drained the glass.

"Is the prescription ready?" she asked sweetly, wiping her mouth.
The young man's eyes gleamed with benevolence. "The prescription," he said, tapping the glass, "was in here."
"Do you mean to say I've drunk it?" she screamed. "But it wasn't for me; it was for my little brother!" And she swept from the drug store.
"It's too bad," sighed the young man, "and she was one of our best customers!"
But she isn't any more. Daily the soda fountain young man watches her enter the drug store across the way, where they look before they leap.—Washington Post.

A Question of Value.

Hogan was playing nurse to the twins on the front porch. The twins were annoyed because each wanted exclusive possession of a solitary kitten and they were yelling.

A neighbor paused at the gate. "Well, Hogan," he asked, "what would you take for them children of yours?"
Hogan shifted in his chair. "All the money in the world couldn't buy them," he declared. "But," he added, "I wouldn't give 'em cents apiece for any more like them."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Notices.

Democratic headquarters have now been opened in the Granite block, the rooms in rear of Place & Paige office, over the United Fruit store. Everybody is invited to visit the rooms.

Like Water Through a Sieve goes the surplus earnings of most men, who wake up when earnings cease and then regret. There is no regret about endowment insurance. All your money back and more too if you live, a sure estate if you die. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).
S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual).

The One Day Sale

100 Crib Blankets 19c Each

On Saturday, the one day only, we will sell White Crib Blankets at 19c each. Think of it, a White Blanket for 19c each.

When in the store ask to see the new Blankets, largest and best assortment to select from at prices from 59c to \$8.00 per pair.

New Outing Flannels, 12 1-2c values, 10c per yard.

New Outing Flannels, 10c values, 8c per yard.

White Outings, 5c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 12 1-2c and 15c per yard.

FORTUNATE AGAIN to procure more of those Shopping Bags. They won't last long at the price, 25c, 49c and \$1.00.

Belts—New Patent Leather Belts

Wide Black and Red Belts, 10c each.

Black and Red Patent Leather Belts, 25c each.

Extra wide Patent Leather Black and Red Belts, 49c each.

Corset Sale on Second Floor

\$1.50 American Lady Corset for \$1.00.

C. B. Ala Spiritie, American Beauty, the celebrated "Princess Corset," any of the above in all the best \$1.00 models for this week only, your choice at 90c per pair.

Wash Goods for school dresses. New Plaids, New Percals, Madras, etc.

Upholstering and Repairing

We can take care of your wants in this line in the best possible manner, as we have a new and large assortment of Coverings to fit any piece of furniture in the house, also carriages, sleighs and automobiles. Upholstered by a man that knows how.

Let us figure with you.

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, Barre, Vt.

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.
Residence: 23 Eastern Avenue and 115 Seminary Street.
Telephone: 447-11. Store: 447-11. Home: 447-11 and 72-1.
We Use NATIONAL CASSET CO. Goods.
COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE FURNISHED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

WRIT FOR HAPPY WEDLOCK.

Court Ordered Husband Away in Hope Couple Will Make Up.

Poughkeepsie, Sept. 2.—Justice Morchauser has issued an injunction restraining James Turner from speaking to his wife, going upon her farm or in any way annoying her for a month.

The court feels that if the couple are kept apart a while and the husband takes a complete rest, they will cool off and probably make up. Mrs. Turner has sued for a separation on grounds of cruelty.

Turner resignedly says he will build a bungalow and live alone.

Sale Saturday of white crib blankets, 19c each, at Vaughan's.

NEW SHIPS FOR ALLAN LINE.

Larger and Swifter Vessels to Be Built for Canadian Service.

London, Sept. 2.—Sir Hugh Montagu Allan, director of the Allan Steamship company, announced yesterday that plans were now being prepared from which the company would soon begin the construction of vessels larger and swifter than any now engaged in the Canadian service.

Careless.

Salt—Yas, miss, we had an awful storm here last week. That lighthouse yonder was washed away except for a few blocks of stone.
Miss—Dear me! Whatever did they build it in such an exposed position for.—Tit-Bits.



The Hat of Style Holds its Shape Holds its Color

The LAMSON & HUBBARD hat is the Hat of a Gentleman, made to embody character in its exclusive style, and to wear thro' the season, and hold that style and superlative appearance.

The Frank McWhorter Company Barre, Vermont.

will appreciate the opportunity of showing you. "Every style for every man." Yours is awaiting you.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of financial safety."—Cleveland.

The laws of the country, the statutes of the commonwealth, the untiring efforts of watchful eyes safeguard every bank transaction.

Moral: Unquestioned safety is this institution's proudest asset.

DEPOSITS made on or before September 7 will draw interest from September 1 at FOUR per cent.

GRANITE SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY
BARRE VERMONT